

BAPTIST FEATURES

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CHILDREN'S PAGE
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NED FINDS OUT By Grayce Krogh Boller

Ned sat down on Freddy's step. He looked sad. Freddy looked at the new boy and smiled a welcome.

"It's hot, isn't it?" Ned wiped his forehead with a clean hankie. "There isn't anything fun to do in hot weather."

"Want to look at my new book?" Freddy offered kindly. "It's about Alaska. It has pictures of ice and snow. Maybe we would feel cool looking at it."

"Okay," Ned agreed, so Freddy got his new book and the two friends sat on the shady steps and looked at it.

"Where did you get such a nice bookmark?" Ned asked as a leather strip fell out of the book.

"Made it," Freddy grinned. "In Vacation Bible School."

"Made it?" Ned perked up. "I like to make things, Can anybody go to Vacation Bible School?"

"Of course," Freddy explained. "Want to go with me tomorrow? We have fun."

"Sure," Ned nodded. "I'll ask my Mother."

Of course Mother said yes, so bright and early, Ned was waiting for Freddy. They walked along, keeping on the shady side of the street, away from the hot sun. Before long, they turned into the cool, tree-lined walk of the churchyard.

"We go down here first," Freddy led the way down the steps to a room in the basement of the church.

It was cool there. Ned smiled when Freddy introduced him to a young chap named Art Taylor. He was the teacher. When all the boys and girls were there, Art asked Ned to carry a box with construction paper and crayons. He took up a book. He gave Freddy another book to carry.

"I thought we'd work outdoors, under the lovely trees God has made for us," Art told them. "There is a nice breeze out there and the air is sweet."

Art was right. When all the boys and girls were seated around a wooden table beneath the trees. A cool breeze blew.

Art gave out crayons and bright paper. He showed the boys and girls how to make a different kind of bookmark than the one Freddy had made last week. While they worked, Art told them a Bible story. It was a good story, about Daniel and the lions and how Daniel was not afraid of the lions because he knew the Lord would take care of him. Ned liked the story. He liked making the bookmark, too.

When Janie tore her paper, he saw Freddy share his with her, because there wasn't any more of that color. Ned noticed how another boy held the drinking fountain open so the girls could get a drink easily.

"Everyone is so nice," he told Freddy as they walked home with their bookmarks.

"Well, we are Christians," Freddy explained. "We just try to show how much we love one another, the way Jesus told us to do,"

"I'm going to do that, too," Ned decided. "I could have helped more today, but I didn't. Tomorrow I'm going to keep watch and see how many things I can do to help."

"That is the right way to do," Freddy smiled gladly.

"It doesn't seem so hot, either," Ned grinned. "I like you, Freddy. Now I know why you are always so kind and so nice. I like Vacation Bible School, too. I like being a Christian."

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SINGING IN THE STORM

By Gladys Cleone Carpenter

The happy rain has found some tin
Underneath the eaves.
It's singing forth a beating din
To wind and falling leaves.

In your heart some rain will fall,
And winds of temper tear.
But ways to sing God gives to all
Until the day grows fair.

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